

So Pure 331

Chapter 331: I Want to Go Too

“What? Violent motorcycle robbery gang member?” Yang Ming felt rather perplexed. “Mighty Miss Xia? Have you made a mistake? What are you talking about? How does that *bllsht* gang have anything to do with me?”

“According to the report from the masses, members of the criminal gang normally rode motorcycles specifically in the downtown area of the city to rob the pedestrians on the road! Your characteristics match the criteria well.” Xia Xue said firmly her words.

“What the heck?” Yang Ming didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “As long as I’m riding a motorcycle, am I a member of a criminal gang? You have a rich imagination!”

“I have my reason to suspect you!” Xia Xue said.

“Sure. Didn’t you say that I’m a member of the violent motorcycle robbery gang? Then look at me. Is there anything that I robbed from others?” Yang Ming raised his arms and turned in place twice.

“There isn’t any right now, but who knows if you are going to rob someone later?” Xia Xue said without hesitation.

“I really don’t understand. How did the police team send you out to perform the task?” Yang Ming rolled his eyes.

Listening to Yang Ming’s words, Xia Xue’s felt even angrier in her heart! Yes, Yang Ming had hit her sore spot! Xia Xue was the only girl on the criminal investigation team, therefore, Xia Xue had never participated in serious cases like murder, etc. but was assigned only some ordinary cases. For example, after receiving reports in the city recently that there was a group of criminal gang robberies on motorcycles, Chen Fei just gave this matter to Xia Xue.

Xia Xue was already feeling rather annoyed as she was a criminal policewoman with big ambitions. She dreamed that one day she would solve a big mysterious case like the policewoman in the [1] on TV, but Chen Fei didn’t even give her the chance. She had always been in charge of those small cases!

Although one shouldn’t discriminate on the weight of each job, Xia Xue still felt somewhat imbalanced. She had already driven around in the city with the police station’s driver for about three days now. She didn’t even find one criminal. Xia Xue was almost bored to death. It wasn’t an easy opportunity to come across a punching bag like Yang Ming, so of course, she wouldn’t let him go easily!

In fact, Xia Xue also knew that Captain Chen didn’t want a girl to come into contact with rotten corpses or gloomy white bones. That was also a form of care for her.

However, since ancient times, there was Hua Mulan [2] on the battlefield. Who said that women weren’t as good as men?

“Hurry up and get into the car. We can only know whether or not you are innocent after an investigation. Who knows if you were going to commit a robbery today?” Xia Xue glared at Yang Ming as she said this.

“Then you might as well capture everyone on the street.” Yang Ming said faintly.

“Why?” Xia Xue was stunned.

“You said that I’m going to commit robbery just because I’m riding a motorcycle. All men own a strong tool that can commit rape. Shouldn’t you arrest them too?” Yang Ming sneered.

“What about the women?” Xia Xue was stunned, but she continued to ask.

“Women? Women all have the capability to be a prostitute. You should capture them all too.” Yang Ming glared and told her.

” Pu Chi ” The driver who drove the police car couldn’t help but laugh out loud. Xia Xue immediately looked back at him and saw that the driver was obviously withholding his laughter and was looking forward with a serious look.

“Yang Ming, stop talking crap. Hurry up and get into the car, or I won’t be that polite anymore!” Xia Xue was really irritated. This guy is really good at coming up with excuses!

“Well, if you really aren’t going to let me go, I’ll go. But right now, I have something important to do. After I have finished the matter, I’ll go to the police station to look for you. Would that work?” Yang Ming looked at the time and decided not to mess around with Xia Xue. It seemed that Xia Xue won’t let himself go easily no matter what he said.

“You have some matter to do? You can go to the police station and speak about what the matter is in the police station! Let’s go back first!” Xia Xue naturally refused to let Yang Ming walk away easily.

“Miss High and Mighty! Can you stop stirring up trouble? I really have something important to do!” Yang Ming was really annoyed. I don’t treat you as I treat others because you are a girl, but you can’t be endlessly messing around!

“I’m stirring up trouble? What trouble am I making? I’m performing my official duties!” Xia Xue took out her gun to point at Yang Ming and said, “Hurry up. Get into the car!”

“Aren’t you abusing your authority? I need to call Uncle Chen to reflect this to him.” Yang Ming stared coldly at Xia Xue.

“You’re threatening me with Captain Chen? What do you mean?” Xia Xue bit her teeth. Yang Ming’s words made her feel enraged. She hated to have others threaten her.

“Xia Xue, let me tell you this. Don’t you think that I don’t know what you’re thinking in your heart?” Yang Ming sneered. He glared at her with his angry red eyes and said, “Whether or not I’m a violent motorcycle robbery gang member, you know it clearly in your heart! Although you can still arrest me to have an investigation – Yes, you do have this power and I have to cooperate with you – but I really have something important to do now!”

"What do you need to do?" Xia Xue was somewhat guilty after being glared at by Yang Ming's bloody eyes. Did I really go overboard? But I don't think I have done anything wrong. But Xia Xue's voice wasn't as harsh as before, and she asked Yang Ming instead.

"Xia Xue, I'm going to save my girlfriend now. She was surrounded by a few gangsters in a bar. The situation is very dangerous!" Yang Ming said, "So, I promise. After the event, I will go to the police station and report to you. I will cooperate with you to investigate whatever violent motorcycle robbery gang, or even apologize to you!"

"Are you really going to save someone?" Xia Xue asked Yang Ming with a doubtful look.

"Yes. Sister, I'm very anxious now!" Yang Ming was running out of breath.

"Okay, then I'll go with you!" Xia Xue said. She was curious, What kind of girlfriend can a pervert like Yang Ming get? So, she wanted to see the situation. On the other hand, she also wanted to make sure Yang Ming wasn't lying.

"What's the point of you following me? Won't you just create more trouble for me?" Yang Ming shook his head. "You already have my home address. Are you afraid that I'll run away?"

"I... How would I be afraid that you'll run away? Hmph!" Xia Xue let out a breath coldly. "Don't forget. I'm a policewoman. If there's anything to do with gangsters, you can hand it to me!"

"You?" Yang Ming's lips curled.

"Where's the bar? Don't delay. Get in the car!" Xia Xue said to Yang Ming.

"What about the motorcycle?" Although Yang Ming didn't mind the motorcycle, if he just threw away his motorcycle like that, Xia Xue would be suspicious about it.

"Xiao Li, move the motorcycle to the car trunk!" Xia Xue told the male driver of the police car.

"Yes, ma'am!" The male driver got out of the car immediately and started to pick up the motorcycle.

It seemed that Xia Xue's reputation as a "violent girl" was well known in the police station. Even the driver revered her. Of course, this was limited only to the younger people. Chen Fei definitely wouldn't be afraid of her. Xia Xue didn't dare to use any form of violence on Chen Fei.

Following Yang Ming's described location, Xia Xue let Xiao Li drive all the way to the front of the bar with a police siren. Because of the police siren, the speed wasn't any slower than Yang Ming's motorcycle.

Just as they stopped the car, Yang Ming jumped out of the car immediately and Xia Xue followed. Xiao Li wasn't a police officer. He was just the driver, so he wasn't allowed to participate in these things.

Inside the bar, Yang Ming didn't even have to look for Lin Zhiyun to "see" her location. He went directly in her direction.

At the moment, Wu Xinkai was holding the bottle of beer and kept encouraging Lin Zhiyun to drink. Lin Zhiyun was forced to take a small mouthful of alcohol from the beer bottle, but even then, the bottle of Corona was soon finished.

"Zhiyun!" Yang Ming walked quickly to stand beside Lin Zhiyun and grabbed her arm.

“Yang Ming!” Lin Zhiyun had waited for a long time, and she was afraid that Yang Ming wouldn’t be able to find her here. When she finally saw Yang Ming coming, she felt relieved. Her whole figure collapsed and leaned onto him.

Yes, she was very nervous just now. Those short twenty minutes felt like a century for her! Now that Yang Ming had arrived, Lin Zhiyun was no longer afraid!

She didn’t know why, but when this man who once hurt her stood by her side, she would feel a strong sense of security! With him at her side, Lin Zhiyun felt that she didn’t have to be afraid of any form of danger!

“Kid! Who are you?” Bi Hai saw a man appeared suddenly and hold onto Lin Zhiyun’s arm. He stared at Yang Ming immediately.

“I’m her boyfriend. I want to take my wife home!” Yang Ming said faintly.

“You are her boyfriend? Why didn’t I know?” Ge Xinyao said sarcastically, “Lin Zhiyun, do you know him?”

Lin Zhiyun’s face flushed and she nodded slightly. “He is my... boyfriend...”

“Fck! Even if you are, so what? Kid, I don’t care who you are. This bar is my territory. I don’t welcome you here. You will fck off quickly, otherwise, I will let you know why the flower is so red [3]!” Wu Xinkai thought that he told a funny joke, so he laughed twice.

Chapter 332: Peach Blossoms

“Lin Zhiyun, don’t worry about this dumb*ss. Let’s go.” Yang Ming held Lin Zhiyun’s arm. He didn’t give a damn about Wu Xinkai who made a bad joke.

“How dare you?” Wu Xinkai also stood up and grabbed Lin Zhiyun.

” Ya !” When Lin Zhiyun was pulled by him, she immediately staggered behind, squatting down in pain. She quickly grabbed her calf! Apparently, from the pull just now, her calf was caught between the table and chair!

“You motherf*cker!” Yang Ming noticed Wu Xinkai injure Lin Zhiyun. He suddenly broke into a rage as he grabbed a Corona bottle on the table and smashed it on Wu Xinkai’s head. “Don’t you want to know why the flower is so red [1]? I will let you experience the peaches blossoming!”

” Pak .” The beer bottle burst open. Wu Xinkai’s head really bloomed like peach blossoms.

“How dare you touch my woman? I will kill you!” Yang Ming not only had the intention to make amends to Lin Zhiyun but when he saw her, he couldn’t help but have a desire to protect her from the bottom of his heart! Yes. It was a strong possessive desire to protect her as if she were his property!

Yang Ming wasn’t content with a bottle. He launched his leg and kicked Wu Xinkai, sending Wu Xinkai out for more than a meter! Yang Ming’s speed was more than enough for Wu Xinkai. So, before the others could react, Yang Ming had already completed his outbreak.

Wu Xinkai completely lost his fighting power.

“Motherf*cker, you two don’t get to leave here today!” Bi Hai’s eyes flashed a sinister hatred. “Come! Don’t let them run away!”

In fact, even without Bi Hai’s words, all of Wu Xinkai’s underlings in the bar had already gathered around.

“Excuse me. Excuse me!” Xia Xue desperately squeezed in!

Although Xia Xue and Yang Ming went in the bar side by side, the lights in the bar were too dim and the line of sight wasn’t very clear. Xia Xue didn’t have Yang Ming’s invincible x-ray and telescopic ability. In the blink of an eye, Yang Ming was gone. Xia Xue had to look around the bar. Later, she heard the sound of people fighting, and she saw Yang Ming.

“Yang Ming, what happened?” Xia Xue frowned and asked.

“Nothing, just a little trouble. These people won’t let us go.” Yang Ming said faintly. Although he phrased it as though it was trouble, he didn’t deem the incident in front of his eyes to be troublesome.

” Hehe , why is there another pretty girl here? Let’s stop her here as well!” Bi Hai smiled and said, “Go!”

“Wait! Don’t move!” Xia Xue pulled out her pistol and pointed at Bi Hai. “I’m a police officer!”

“What?” Bi Hai was stunned. He didn’t expect that this pretty girl was actually a policewoman, and she even pointed her gun!

“That... it’s a misunderstanding...” At this time, Wu Xinkai climbed up from the floor and said quickly, “Police officer, it is a misunderstanding. Can I trouble you to put down your gun first...”

Wu Xinkai was a little punk. He wouldn’t dare to act ostentatiously in front of the police! He noticed that the situation in front of him wasn’t good. He immediately mediated the situation.

“Misunderstanding? Is it?” Xia Xue said coldly.

“Disperse. Disperse. There’s no big deal, nothing really.” Wu Xinkai quickly said to the little punks around.

” Hmph !” Xia Xue snorted. She naturally knew what these little punks were doing, but she couldn’t bring all of them back either. Since these people stopped, Xia Xue wouldn’t want to care about them. She put away her pistol, and she found Lin Zhiyun lying on the floor.

“Sister, are you okay?” Xia Xue asked quickly.

“I’m okay, but my leg is a little swollen...” Lin Zhiyun said.

Yang Ming listened to Lin Zhiyun’s words. His chilly gaze fell upon Wu Xinkai. He didn’t expect Wu Xinkai to look at him as well, and he mouthed these words silently to Yang Ming, “Just you wait.”

Yang Ming smiled disdainfully, pointed at Wu Xinkai as he made a gesture of contempt. He also replied silently, “You are done.”

"En ? It's you?" Xia Xue was stunned. Her impression of Lin Zhiyun was still quite memorable. Lin Zhiyun was her first victim since she joined the criminal investigation team.

"Ah ? Sister Xia Xue?" Lin Zhiyun was also caught by surprise.

"You are together... with him?" Although Lin Zhiyun mentioned in the past that Yang Ming was her boyfriend, Xia Xue felt that there was something wrong based on her intuition. However, since the matter wasn't filed as a lawsuit and the victim also requested to drop the case, Xia Xue didn't ask in detail. But at that moment, she found it strange as she saw Lin Zhiyun really become Yang Ming's girlfriend.

"Oh ... yes... not... in fact..." Lin Zhiyun stuttered a bit. "He doesn't know about that... Can you not tell him?"

"Ah ?" Xia Xue was dumbfounded. She reacted to what Lin Zhiyun said with some suspicion, but she still nodded. "Well, I will keep your secret, but I'm curious. I want to know what are the actual circumstances."

"Alright... then please keep it a secret for me?" Lin Zhiyun said.

"No problem." Xia Xue nodded.

"Do you both know each other?" Yang Ming saw Lin Zhiyun and Xia Xue were chatting on their own. It was strange, but he didn't use his ability to see what did the two people said. It was because he didn't think there would be anything special.

"Oh, nothing, her leg is hurt. I'm just asking her how it is right now!" Xia Xue replied.

Yang Ming frowned. Obviously, Xia Xue lied. Initially, Yang Ming asked unintentionally, but Xia Xue was lying to him! Yang Ming already knew that the victim of that incident was Lin Zhiyun. How could Xia Xue not know her?

Before that, what did Lin Zhiyun and Xia Xue chat about? However, one thing Yang Ming could be sure of was that Lin Zhiyun didn't want to let him know that she was the victim of that incident!

So, of course, Yang Ming didn't have to probe further.

"Let's go?" Yang Ming asked, "Can you walk? How about I carry you?"

Yang Ming now had a feeling of wanting to care for Lin Zhiyun. This girl could always elicit the desire of a man to protect her!

"I'm fine..." Just as Lin Zhiyun was going to stand up carefully, she almost fell to the floor again.

"You see. Don't force yourself!" Yang Ming couldn't help but squat down, pat his back and say, "Get on!"

"Oh..." It was unknown as to why Lin Zhiyun unexpectedly obediently went on Yang Ming's back given his unquestionable tone.

Feeling the soft woman's body on his, Yang Ming's heart fluttered! Although this wasn't the first time he had such close contact with Lin Zhiyun – he even met her naked last time – but it was totally different this time. Last time, he was unconscious. Yang Ming didn't remember what happened and what he saw!

This time around it was real. He could feel Lin Zhiyun's breathing, Lin Zhiyun's heartbeat, and her faint scent. Yang Ming was moved.

Yang Ming extended his hands and gently supported Lin Zhiyun's hip. He only heard Lin Zhiyun's soft "moan" which caused Yang Ming to immediately have a physiological reaction.

But fortunately, as he was carrying someone else, he had to stoop down, so it wasn't exposed.

It wasn't Yang Ming's intention to take advantage of Lin Zhiyun, but as he carried her on his back, if he didn't support her hips, he couldn't carry her in a stable manner!

Lin Zhiyun was also aware of this. She only made a soft voice and didn't say anything else.

"Let me say this. Can the both of you stop acting so intimate? Can't you consider where you are located?" Xia Xue said in a hurry.

"Damn, even if you don't talk, no one thinks that you are muted!" Xia Xue's words made Yang Ming yell, and he smiled awkwardly as he carried Lin Zhiyun to the exit of the bar.

Lin Zhiyun was behind Yang Ming, and naturally, he couldn't see her expression, but Lin Zhiyun's embarrassment was no less than Yang Ming's.

Yang Ming carried Lin Zhiyun to Xia Xue's police car, and then he carefully placed her on the seat. When he stood up, he accidentally slammed his head on the roof of the car.

"You... are you okay?" Lin Zhiyun asked with concern.

"I'm fine. I'm fine." Yang Ming rubbed his head as he gritted his teeth. Fortunately, it wasn't swollen.

"Do you need to go to the hospital?" Xia Xue also got in the car and asked.

"No need... I'm fine." Yang Ming was slightly touched. He didn't expect that this violent girl still cared about him!

"I didn't ask you! I asked Lin Zhiyun!" Xia Xue rolled her eyes at Yang Ming, "Do you need to go to the hospital with such a minor collision?"

Yang Ming broke into a sweat! It seemed that he had been overthinking! He just had a good impression on Xia Xue and now it was shattered!

"No need, Sister Xia Xue..." Lin Zhiyun also shook her head. "It will be fine if I went home and applied some ointment!"

"Oh, that's alright. Where is your home? Let me send you home first!" Xia Xue nodded and said, "Xiao Li, drive!"

Chapter 333: Long-Term Meal Ticket

After Yang Ming took Lin Zhiyun home, he was still carrying Lin Zhiyun on his back. Xia Xue stayed in the car. Yang Ming didn't let her get out.

"Later, don't tell my mother how I was hurt. I'm afraid she will be worried..." Lin Zhiyun whispered.

"That isn't the problem, but the key was you. Why did you go to that kind of place? It's so dangerous!" Yang Ming complained, "If I couldn't get there in time, what would you do if there was an accident?"

"I... I didn't expect Ge Xinyao to take me to that place..." Lin Xiaoyun whispered, "I'm sorry... I made you worry..."

"What's there to be sorry about? It's not your fault!" Yang Ming shook his head and said, "But the next time you need to be smarter. Do you understand? I see that Ge Xinyao isn't a kind person. Was she the one who asked you to buy that thing last time?"

"En ..." Lin Zhiyun nodded. Her chin knocked on the back of Yang Ming, making him feel comfortable.

"Hmph, that woman belongs to those who need a lesson." Yang Ming said with some disdain.

"..." Lin Zhiyun didn't know how to answer. She could only remain silent.

"Right, if she dares to find you again, especially her two friends, if they dare to harass you, just tell me. I will kill them!" Yang Ming said coldly.

"Thank you... Yang Ming... Really..." Lin Zhiyun was touched. Suddenly, she even thought that Yang Ming seemed to be her real boyfriend, carrying her, blaming her and caring for her...

As for myself, I really enjoy this feeling. Is it that I really fell in love with him? Impossible. I can't do that! Lin Zhiyun quickly shook her head and dismissed the idea...

Yang Ming has a girlfriend. I can't be involved between them! Lin Zhiyun secretly warned herself.

"Why did you thank me? Aren't you my girlfriend?" Yang Ming said with big words.

"You are taking advantage of me..." Lin Zhiyun complained to Yang Ming, but she didn't show any dissatisfaction.

"Hehe, we will be home soon. Shouldn't we be prepared first to prevent being exposed?" Yang Ming laughed.

"Nonsense..." Lin Zhiyun thought, I'm so close to you now. You are carrying me. How can my mother suspect us?

Sure enough, Shen Yueping didn't doubt the relationship between them. When Yang Ming carried Lin Zhiyun back, she only asked with concern, "Yang Ming, what happened to Yun Er?"

"Auntie Shen, Zhiyun... hurt her leg during her physical education class..." Yang Ming simply found an explanation. When I was in high school, I always found excuses to ask for leave from Chen Mengyan. I could spit out all those lies easily!

When Yang Ming thought of Chen Mengyan, his heart was aching. After all, that was the true feeling of love with Chen Mengyan! The passion between them in the cinema during high school, the pure love since the start of university, how can Yang Ming forget about these...

"Are you okay, Yun Er?" Shen Yueping's words pulled Yang Ming's thoughts back. "Yang Ming, put Yun Er on the sofa! Yun Er, look how good Yang Ming is to you. He actually carried you back! Yang Ming, Yun Er isn't heavy, right?"

"Not at all. It's fine! This is what I should do!" Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Right. Yang Ming, stay here for dinner tonight. I have cooked stewed ribs with potatoes[1]!" Shen Yueping said.

"No, Auntie Shen, I have something to do!" Yang Ming said quickly.

"Then you can eat after you have done your business!" Shen Yueping said without giving him any room to object.

"Mom! What are you doing?" Lin Zhiyun was a little embarrassed.

"Be sure to come. I will make yours later!" Shen Yueping said.

"Okay! Then I will come over for a while..." Yang Ming smiled bitterly and nodded. But to be honest, Yang Ming also wanted to build a closer relationship with Lin Zhiyun's family.

"En, a promise is a promise!" Shen Yueping said.

Yang Ming left Lin Zhiyun's home and went to Xia Xue's police car. Then he said, "Let's go, Police Officer Xia. I will help your investigation at the police station!"

"Hmph, good that you know that!" Xia Xue nodded and said to the driver, "Xiao Li, drive. Go back to the police station!"

After they came to the police station, it was still the same interrogation room as last time.

"Name? Gender? Occupation?" Xia Xue asked.

"Police Officer Xia, don't you have all this information? You asked me about it twice already, right?" Yang Ming said as he shrugged helplessly.

"Stop being talkative. Speak quickly!" Xia Xue said impatiently.

"Yang Ming, male,..." Yang Ming said his information again.

"Where did you get this motorcycle?" asked Xia Xue.

"I bought it from somebody for five hundred yuan." Yang Ming began bullsh*tting.

"Five hundred yuan? This motorcycle is only worth five hundred yuan? Is it a stolen motorcycle?" Xia Xue glared.

"Please. How do I know what motorcycle this is? I just bought it today on the road near the school. I bought it from a yellow-haired young man!" replied Yang Ming.

"Why did you buy a vehicle?" asked Xia Xue.

"You also saw it. At that time, it was during rush hour, so the taxi drivers were returning their cars to exchange shifts!" Yang Ming shrugged and said, "I was in a rush to save my girlfriend. Therefore, I discussed with the young man riding the motorcycle and asked if he could take me. Then he said that he would sell the motorcycle for five hundred yuan. I was in a hurry. Without saying much, I bought it!"

"Is that the case?" Xia Xue listened to Yang Ming's words and nodded. Yang Ming's words were reasonable, and there wasn't any flaw in it. Besides, Xia Xue didn't regard Yang Ming as a robber. She just thought that he was suspicious for riding a motorcycle so fast.

Now that the reason was clear, there was no need to continue.

"This vehicle was definitely a stolen good. Moreover, Song Jiang City ordered the motorcycles to be banned. I will lock up this motorcycle!" Xia Xue said.

"No way! My five hundred yuan is gone now?" Yang Ming acted sadly.

"It's good that you were not penalized!" Xia Xue said.

"Then can I go now?" asked Yang Ming.

"Yes!" Xia Xue nodded.

"...all this time for nothing?" Yang Ming said helplessly, "Couldn't you have asked this clearly before?"

"Why? Do you still have opinions? Do you believe I will continue to ask you questions?" Xia Xue said with a glare.

"Police Officer Xia, I think it's better to make things clear between us." Yang Ming felt it was necessary to make things clear, otherwise, this Xia Xue would give him more trouble!

"What misunderstanding? Was the indecent assault last time also considered a misunderstanding?" Xia Xue said coldly.

"Why is it me who committed an indecent assault?" Yang Ming was dumbfounded. "It was you who kicked me first, and then I was accidentally pulled down by you and fell on you. How was that related to indecent assault?"

"I don't care. It was you who pushed me down [2]!" Xia Xue said.

"Huh? Have sex [2]?" Yang Ming was stunned and stared at Xia Xue. Is this girl pretending or did she really not know the other meaning? Can "push down" such a word be spoken so easily?

"Do you think it isn't?" Xia Xue asked.

"I think. This is... I guess it is..." Yang Ming was completely helpless with Xia Xue.

"Look. Now you admit that you had pushed me down [2]!" Xia Xue said proudly, "Hmph hmph, I have already recorded what you said with a mini-recorder so that I wouldn't be afraid if you didn't admit it!"

"What? You recorded it?" Yang Ming was surprised to see the small tape recorder in Xia Xue's hand that was used for collecting evidence.

"Hmph hmph, are you afraid? Yang Ming, now I have your weakness!" Xia Xue took the tape out of the recorder and shook it in front of Yang Ming.

"..." Yang Ming was completely defeated by Xia Xue. He said, "Well, what are you going to do?"

"En ... Let me think about it..." Xia Xue and Yang Ming didn't have any deep hatred. Now that Yang Ming asked her what to do, she really didn't know how to punish Yang Ming! If I punched him, this kid would

definitely complain to Captain Chen, saying that I beat him. In that way my punishment is inevitable. I can't do such a stupid thing! Xia Xue still didn't realize that she actually was not a match to Yang Ming at all!

"Would you like to treat me to a meal?" Xia Xue thought for a long time and finally came up with a way to let Yang Ming pay.

"Treat you a meal? OK, no problem." Yang Ming nodded quickly. As long as you won't consider me as a suspect next time! Treating you to a meal is simple!

"No!" When Xia Xue noticed that Yang Ming agreed so easily, she immediately felt that she had suffered a loss. She quickly said, "Two! No, three. No, five..."

"Ten meals. Is that okay?" Yang Ming looked at the insatiable Xia Xue and said snappily.

"Ten meals? No! Treat me until I'm satisfied!" Xia Xue finally said something amazing.

"F*ck? Do you think I'm your long-term meal ticket [3]?"

[1] Stewed pork ribs with potatoes

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[2] 推倒, which had the literal meaning of pushing a person down, but it also meant "have sex with" in Chinese.

[3] 长期饭票 Long-term meal ticket has several layers of meanings. It can mean a good job that gives you a comfortable living, a qualified boyfriend who can support you or sugar daddy. In this case, the latter two.

Chapter 334: Big White Rabbit

"The f*ck? You probably took me as your long-term meal ticket [1]!" Yang Ming rolled his eyes at her and said in his heart, This Xia Xue really dared to say anything. After speaking of having sex, you now take me as a long-term meal ticket? Aren't you afraid of any misunderstanding?

"I probably meant that!" Xia Xue nodded without thinking.

"..." Yang Ming felt rather dizzy. He became speechless. Did she really not understand it, or was she just acting stupid? However, looking at how she's so rough and reckless, she probably really doesn't know what those words mean. Otherwise, there should be a limit to whatever a girl can or cannot say!

"Why? Do you want to take your words back?" Xia Xue saw how Yang Ming was not talking and thought that he regretted his decision.

"No... Let's leave it that way. You can eat however long you want then..." Yang Ming said helplessly.

"Hehe, Yang Ming, don't you forget what you said!" Xia Xue saw Yang Ming's solemn look and thought that Yang Ming felt pain, so she was even happier.

"I won't forget..." Yang Ming nodded. "Then can I go now?"

"Yeah, unless you want to spend the night with me? I am on duty tonight. Why don't you accompany me?" Xia Xue said loudly.

" Er ... huh ?" Yang Ming staggered and almost fell to the ground. A ruthless person, this Xia Xue is definitely a ruthless person...

"What's wrong? Let me tell you, Yang Ming. It's useless for you to act pitiful. The evidence that you pushed me down [2] is already in my hands. If you dared not to buy me my meal, I will announce it to the world!" Xia Xue threatened.

"... Gu dong ..." Yang Ming missed a step, and his head hit the door panel directly...

Regarding the motorcycle, Yang Ming didn't care about it very much anyway. If it was gone, it's gone. It was just that the police station was still some distance away from Lin Zhiyun's home. Yang Ming looked at the time. He had been out for more than an hour now. Aunt Shen must have finished cooking. Therefore, Yang Ming extended his hand to stop a taxi to go straight in the direction of the Shanty Town.

"Young man, do you work here in the police station?" Since the rush hour had not yet passed, there were more cars on the road, and the driving speed was slower.

"No, I came to meet a friend." Yang Ming said.

"Is it a girlfriend?" The driver seemed to be a busybody.

Yang Ming refused to comment and smiled. He was anxious and didn't have the heart to chat with this busybody uncle.

"My niece is also working at the police station. You may actually know her!" The driver continued, "Yes, my niece's name is Xia Xue. Do you know her?"

"What? Xia Xue!" Yang Ming was shocked and looked at the taxi driver, surprised. "Xia Xue is your niece?"

"Yeah, what's wrong? Young man, could you be Xia Xue's boyfriend?" The driver felt confused seeing Yang Ming's expression.

"No... I'm not... Yes, I went to meet Xia Xue, but we aren't in any boyfriend or girlfriend relationship!" Yang Ming was afraid that the driver would misunderstand them and covered up quickly. However, after Yang Ming had said it, he regretted it. Wasn't that saying "three hundred silver taels not hidden here" [3]? I could've just said that I didn't know Xia Xue and that would be the end of the conversation. This was such a big mistake. I hope this busybody uncle won't misunderstand us...

" Hehe , I understand. I understand. Rest assured young man. I will keep it as a secret for you. I won't tell Xia Xue's parents." Uncle driver said.

"..." Yang Ming knew that the more he explained the more troublesome it became, so he closed his mouth.

"Young man, still embarrassed? This isn't really okay. Xia Xue has a child's temper. If you have this introverted personality, you may have to suffer in the future!" Uncle driver continued, "I am a person

who sides with reason instead of family. I am speaking the truth. I watched that kid grow up. She has been like a boy since her childhood, so if you want to control her, you must be more assertive than her!”

“Okay, uncle...” Yang Ming said helplessly, “You meant that if you did not discipline your woman for three days, she would have gone up to rip your roof tiles down [4], right?”

“Yes. That’s about right!” Uncle driver nodded and said, “It’s approximately this meaning! But you mustn’t tell Xia Xue that I said this!”

“Don’t worry. I won’t say it.” Yang Ming smiled and said. This way, he reckoned that this uncle driver won’t spill out more unnecessary stories to Xia Xue.

Along the way, the uncle driver kept nagging nonstop. Yang Ming could only smile respectfully to him. This person is Xia Xue’s uncle. Don’t I have to pay him some respect no matter what?

Finally, the car stopped at the alley entrance of Lin Zhiyun’s house in the Shanty Town. Yang Ming paid the car and quickly got off. His ears had finally found silence!

When he came to Lin Zhiyun’s home, Shen Yueping was just putting rice into the bowls. When she saw Yang Ming coming, she quickly said, “Yang Ming has arrived. Come and find a place to sit down. You don’t need to be so polite. We’re a family.”

“Okay, Auntie Shen.” Yang Ming nodded quickly and said, “I will help you with filling the bowls with rice.”

“It’s alright. You just have a seat! We’re about to begin our meal now. Go and help Yun Er to come out!” Shen Yueping said, “She is resting in the leftmost room!”

“Okay, I will go.” Yang Ming nodded and said.

Yang Ming found the innermost room according to Shen Yueping’s directions. He didn’t think much as he pushed the door open and went in without knocking...

Hey ? Yang Ming was stunned and saw a scene that made him almost spurt blood! Lin Zhiyun was undressing at this moment. Even more, she was taking off her bra! Half of the bra was taken off, and a “big white rabbit” jumped into Yang Ming’s eyes...

Lin Zhiyun was also stunned. She didn’t expect that Yang Ming would suddenly push open the door to come in!

This was her own home, so Lin Zhiyun didn’t care so much. She felt that the clothes on her body were not very comfortable, so she was prepared to change into pajamas. Since her mom was cooking outside and there were no outsiders, Lin Zhiyun wasn’t very cautious. Who would have thought that Yang Ming would just come in like that?

” Ugh ... That... Zhiyun, Auntie Shen told you to go out and eat...” Since Yang Ming had seen it anyway, he could only continue saying what he had to say.

” Ah !!!!” Lin Zhiyun’s thoughts were in a state of stagnation. After she heard Yang Ming’s words, only then she was able to react and realize that he was watching her, and he had seen all of it!

Yang Ming saw Lin Zhiyun yelling and was shocked. He ran quickly and covered Lin Zhiyun’s mouth with his hand.

"Wuwu ..." Lin Zhiyun looked at Yang Ming in horror as she didn't know what he was going to do! Could it be that he saw that I was not wearing clothes, and he became lustful to do something? Lin Zhiyun's heart began to pound rapidly...

"Don't scream. Your mother is outside. If you scream so loudly, wouldn't that spoil our act?" Yang Ming hurriedly said, "We have both slept together, so what if I took a look at it?"

Of course, Yang Ming was playing on words. On the surface, he was pointing out that Shen Yueping already knew the relationship between the two of them. On the other end, he wanted Lin Zhiyun to feel relieved. The two of them did have a relationship, so it was fine to take a look at it.

Sure enough, Lin Zhiyun stopped screaming after listening to Yang Ming's words. She became a lot more stable. In fact, Lin Zhiyun also thought about it. He and she had already done that. Even if she was seen, it was no big deal anyway. So, Lin Zhiyun didn't feel that she had lost much. Since she had already been taken advantage of already, the second time didn't really count anymore...

Even though Yang Ming had a really fast reaction, Lin Zhiyun's scream was still heard by Shen Yueping.

"Yun Er, was that you? What happened to you?" Shen Yueping pushed the door to walk into Lin Zhiyun's room with her apron.

Yang Ming reacted swiftly. He quickly pulled up the blanket on the bed and covered Lin Zhiyun...

"Mom, nothing much... Yang Ming was just playing with me..." Lin Zhiyun explained nervously with a red face.

Shen Yueping glanced at her daughter's vest on the bed and then how Lin Zhiyun was wrapped in a blanket. She thought in her heart, My daughter must have no clothes on! Ai, these two young people don't even know what a taboo is. They just continue to play around even at home.

However, Shen Yueping as an elder couldn't say much as an elder. She could only cough twice and said, "The meal is ready. Come and eat!"

"Okay, Mom. You go first, Yang Ming and I will join you soon..." Lin Zhiyun felt her face was having a fever. It is probably bright red now! Even though Lin Zhiyun had told her mother that she had a relationship with Yang Ming, telling her was one matter, but having it seen by her mother was an entirely different thing!

"Alright, then you both hurry up. There's plenty of time after dinner... Moreover, Yang Ming, Yun Er injured her leg today. You both might not want to do any strenuous exercise..." Shen Yueping's insinuated with a few words and left the room.

"All because of you!" After Shen Yueping left, Lin Zhiyun blamed Yang Ming.

"What does this have to do with me? Who knew that you would be undressing in the house?" Yang Ming asked innocently.

"In my own home, in my own room, of course, I can undress myself..." Lin Zhiyun said as she pouted.

"Okay, okay. I didn't see anything... Let's go eat..." Yang Ming said and shook his head.

"Then you turn around. Let me change my clothes..." Lin Zhiyun said as she glared at Yang Ming

Chapter 335: Which? That?

"Hehe ..." Yang Ming smiled hollowly and turned around. But, he said in his heart, If I wanted to see it, there's no use of you putting on clothes! However, I'm a gentleman. If I want to take a look at it, I will do it openly. One day, you will show it to me willingly.

Lin Zhiyun put pajamas on and then went out of bed.

"Aiya ..." The injured part of the calf was stretched. Lin Zhiyun screamed, almost falling to the floor.

Yang Ming quickly turned around and supported Lin Zhiyun's abdomen with his hand. Yang Ming aimed accurately before he helped her, otherwise if he moved up a little or down a little, it would be pretty awkward. Although Lin Zhiyun and he had intimate physical contact before, apparently Lin Yunyun wasn't willing to admit it.

Yang Ming didn't know what Lin Zhiyun was thinking, but since she didn't want to admit it, it meant that she didn't want to have a close relationship with him now. So, Yang Ming couldn't go overboard with it, or else, Lin Zhiyun would look down on him, thinking that he was someone who took advantage of others' difficulties. It wasn't conducive to the future development for the relationship between them.

"Be careful. Are you okay?" Yang Ming just helped her a little and let go of his hand.

"En ... There is still some pain..." Lin Zhiyun frowned and said.

"Come on. Lean on me." Yang Ming let Lin Zhiyun lean side by side next to him. Then, one of his hands held her up at her waist naturally.

Lin Zhiyun was overwhelmed by Yang Ming's intimate actions. Today... I seem to be too intimate with him. Lin Zhiyun thought so. But, isn't this considered a special case? When my leg recovers, we can't be so intimate. Lin Zhiyun comforted herself.

So, the two of them walked to the living room just like a couple who were cuddling. Since Lin Zhiyun's legs weren't quite flexible, the center of gravity was pressed against Yang Ming's body.

Since there was no bra in the pajamas, Lin Zhiyun softness in the chest naturally touched Yang Ming's body. Although it was already early winter and she was wearing thick fleece, the fluffy boobs made Yang Ming's mind restless.

Shen Yueping didn't think that there was anything wrong with the both of them. When she saw them coming out, she quickly said, "Come; take a seat. The meal is ready."

"Auntie Shen, where's Uncle Lin?" Yang Ming found it a bit strange. Lin Zhiyun's father, Lin Changqing, wasn't at home. Yang Ming thought he had gone out for a while and he would be back soon. However, it was already dinner time, and yet he didn't see him return. So, he asked due to the oddness.

"Oh ? Are you talking about Old Lin? He found a job. Today, he went to the provincial capital to deal with some business. He might take a few days to come back." Shen Yueping replied.

"I see. No wonder. Then, let's eat." Yang Ming nodded and said.

It was undeniable that Shen Yueping's cooking was great. It was on point for the ribs and potatoes stew. So, Yang Ming complimented it, "Aunty Shen, your cooking is amazing!"

"Haha, Yang Ming. Then, you are wrong!" Shen Yueping shook her head with a smile. "If you like this taste, you will be having good food in the future!"

"What do you mean?" Yang Ming was dumbfounded while Lin Zhiyun blushed.

"My Yun Er cooks better than me!" Shen Yueping said with a smile, "When her leg recovers, let her do it for you!"

"Okay!" Yang Ming nodded quickly and said, "I must try it!"

"Mom, what nonsense are you speaking?" Lin Zhiyun was a little embarrassed.

"How is that nonsense?" Shen Yueping said, "You have done better than me. And, didn't mom tell you this? To keep a man's heart, first of all, you need to grab hold of his stomach!"

"Aiya!" Lin Zhiyun's blush was like a small lantern. "Mom, don't say it..."

"Haha, why are you embarrassed?" Shen Yueping said with a joke, "Why aren't you embarrassed when the both of you did the intimate business on the bed?"

"..." Lin Zhiyun was so shy that she wanted to hide under the table.

"Then, I won't say any more. Let's eat." After she noticed her daughter was being really shy, Shen Yueping stopped saying anything more.

"Zhiyun, you have an injured leg. You should eat more meat." Yang Ming gave Lin Zhiyun a piece of rib.

"Thank you..." Lin Zhiyun knew that Yang Ming was caring for her. Besides, he also wanted to show concern for herself in front of her mother. Therefore, Lin Zhiyun didn't refuse. She thanked him and ate it silently.

When one gets older, the memory isn't quite as good. Shen Yueping had just stopped yet old mistakes were repeated again. "Yang Ming, aunty knows about things between you and Yun Er. However, you young people are more impulsive. Aunty has experience in it, so I have to remind you that everything must be prepared. Don't go for an unprepared fight [1]!"

"Ha?" Yang Ming didn't understand. "Aunty, what did you want to say? Fight?"

Yang Ming didn't understand, but Lin Zhiyun did. That was because, in the past, her mother mentioned it so many times until she could memorize it.

"Forget it. Let Yun Er tell you later!" Shen Yueping, as an elder, couldn't be too explicit. Since Yang Ming didn't understand, she could only let her daughter say it to him. "Zhiyun, have you told Yang Ming what I mentioned to you?"

"No... no..." Lin Zhiyun shook her head.

"That's an important matter. It is related to the lifelong happiness of the both of you. You can't be sloppy about it!" Shen Yueping added on, "Let's do it this way. After the dinner, you bring Yang Ming to your room to play for a while. Just take the opportunity to explain it. Let me clean the dishes!"

Although Shen Yueping wasn't the kind of person who would support her daughter's premarital sex, what could she do even without her support? The occurrence had already happened. The only thing that could be done now was to remind them to pay attention to safety!

Shen Yueping also knew that it was impossible for her to ban such things. She was also a person who understood young people who had tasted the forbidden fruit. It was unrealistic to stop them. So, since it couldn't be forbidden, it could only be properly guided.

Yang Ming was confused. What did she mean by lifelong happiness couldn't be sloppy? He could only ask Lin Zhiyun in a while.

After dinner, Yang Ming was ready to help Shen Yueping to wash the dishes, but he was refused. She wanted him to go with Lin Zhiyun. In fact, it was only tableware for three people. Hence, it was easy to clean up. So, Yang Ming didn't decline in modesty and helped Lin Zhiyun back to the room.

"Zhiyun, what did your mother mean just now?" As they entered the room, Yang Ming asked Lin Zhiyun to sit on the bed. Then, he sat on the opposite chair and asked.

"Ah ... nothing..." Lin Zhiyun seemed to have a weird expression as shook her head.

"Nothing?" Yang Ming was dumbfounded. "Zhiyun, are you hiding anything from me?"

"No, no... How can I hide anything from you..." Lin Zhiyun said quickly.

"No, there must be something. If you don't want to say it, I will go and ask Aunty Shen." Yang Ming said. He pretended as though he wanted to get up. It wasn't that Yang Ming had a strong curiosity, but things were too strange. Both mother and daughter were about to say something but hesitated. Is there a conspiracy?

"Ya , don't go!" Lin Zhiyun was shocked and quickly stopped him. "I will just tell you about it!"

"Then let's talk." Yang Ming nodded.

"Actually... what my mom meant is to have both of us... pay attention to safety." Lin Zhiyun said stutteringly.

"Pay attention to safety?" Yang Ming listened even more inexplicably, "When did both of us not paying attention to safety?"

"Aiya , it's about the time when we did that!" Lin Zhiyun noticed that Yang Ming overlooked it. Since there was no way to about it, she had to brace herself and explain it.

"That?" Yang Ming's mouth opened widely. This time, he finally understood what Lin Zhiyun meant by "that." Yang Ming knew what happened before and after the contact!

"So, what do you think?" Yang Ming asked and gave a hollow laugh.

"What do I think? I didn't do that to you..." Lin Zhiyun said with a blush, "Aiya , Yang Ming, can you stop mentioning this..."

"Okay, then don't say it!" Yang Ming smiled and nodded, "Let's talk about it in the future."

Future? Lin Zhiyun clenched her teeth. This Yang Ming keeps taking advantage of me. What did he mean by future? Then, did he mean he can do that with me in the future? However, Lin Zhiyun didn't want to correct Yang Ming. If Yang Ming didn't mean that, am I just overthinking it?

In fact, Yang Ming really had that intention! However, even if Lin Zhiyun corrected it, he wouldn't admit it.

"Oh ya, Yang Ming, can you do me a favor?" Lin Zhiyun suddenly thought of something, then she said to Yang Ming.

"Help? Just say it. What's the matter?" When Yang Ming saw Lin Zhiyun talking about serious business, he also put away his joking expression. He asked sternly.

Chapter 336: King of Assassins and the Butterfly Family

"Can you substitute for me to teach a few tutoring classes?" asked Lin Zhiyun.

"Substitute? Why?" Yang Ming didn't understand. "Those who can afford tutoring wouldn't be going to a normal school. Isn't it fine to not attend a few classes? Besides, you know my level. Do you think I could substitute in a class for you?"

"You are a college student. What else can't you do? Besides, didn't you graduate from the Song Jiang No. 4 High School? It's a good school!" Lin Zhiyun said, "In fact, this is the case. The family that I have been tutoring, I called them and told them that my leg was injured just now. I had to cancel a few sessions. But the child was about to take the final exam, so his parents don't want to let their child relax. I had no choice so I promised that I would recommend another person."

"His parents agreed?" Yang Ming asked.

"En. They trust me very much." Lin Zhiyun nodded and said.

Yang Ming was stunned, Let me tutor this problematic student? What kind of international joke is this?

"Can I really handle it?" Yang Ming asked while scratching his head.

"Giving a lecture to a junior high school student, it should be fine, right?" Lin Zhiyun laughed.

"Well, since you have already promised them, I will try my best then." Yang Ming said, "But if I teach the wrong thing, don't blame me!"

Yang Ming asked for the home address of the junior high school student and then wrote it on paper. Today was definitely not available. Yang Ming was going to go tomorrow. But if I can't handle it well enough, wouldn't I be misleading other's children?

He asked Lin Zhiyun about the precautions and the progress of the child's course. Yang Ming regained his confidence a little. It's all the knowledge from grade 8. At that time, my academic performance was still very good. It shouldn't be a problem!

Lin Zhiyun also gave Yang Ming a reference book for teaching so that Yang Ming could go back and simply review it.

In front of a very remote castle on the edge of a small town in Europe, an old man looked at all this with fiery eyes.

"Forty years, forty years that I haven't been here." The old man said faintly.

"Who are you? What are you doing here? This is private property. If there is nothing, please leave immediately." A yellow-skinned young man came over to the old man and spoke in Italian. Since he was afraid that the old man couldn't understand, he repeated it again in French and English.

"Can you speak Chinese?" The old man asked directly in Chinese.

"You are Chinese?" The yellow-skinned young man replied in Chinese.

"Tell your master that his old friend came." The old man said faintly.

"How do I address you, mister?" The expression of the yellow-skinned young man had become more respectful. There were very few Chinese people here, so this person might be a former acquaintance of his master.

"King of the Assassins." The old man looked at the yellow-skinned young man and grinned.

The yellow-skinned young man heard the old man's words and trembled subconsciously! As a member of the Butterfly Family, it was impossible for him to not know the name, King of Assassins!

"You are... Elder Fang?" The yellow-skinned young man said respectfully, "I'm Wang Shunfeng of the Butterfly Family."

"En ..." Fang Tian nodded. "You go and report to your master."

"Elder Fang, please wait for a while." Wang Shunfeng said as he bowed, and then he ran in to report.

Not long after, the gate of the castle was opened. An old man who was almost the same age as Fang Tian greeted, "Fang Tian, it's really you!"

"Hmph hmph, Wang Songshan, you are healthy, too. You're so lively. I thought you had already died!" Fang Tian made a joke, something he hardly did.

"You bullsh*t! I'm still well. If someone were to die, that would be you first!" Wang Songshan immediately yelled.

Some of the family members behind Wang Songshan were very surprised to see the master who was usually solemn and unspoken. What happened today? Why is he behaving like a ruffian on the street who argued with another old man?

"Hehe, I'm still healthy. Why don't you invite me in?" Fang Tian laughed.

"If you want to enter then enter yourself. It's not that you have no legs. But Brother Fang, didn't you say that you would never step into our Butterfly Family home?" Wang Songshan said sarcastically.

"That was a promise before your father died. Now he is dead. Therefore, the promise isn't effective anymore!" Fang Tian shook his head and stated.

“Fang Tian, it is reasonable to say that I shouldn’t let you enter this door at all. Do you know that?” Wang Songshan said as he walked, “Now I’m in charge, so forget it. If it was my dad, he would definitely throw you out!”

“Do you still hold a grudge about that thing?” Fang Tian smiled and shook his head.

“It’s not me holding a grudge, but you have broken the rules – a rule of hundreds of years!” Wang Songshan said, “All of the previous Kings of the Assassins were the sons-in-law of the Butterfly Family. You can’t not know that. Your master was; the master of your master was also. But when it came to your generation, you actually ran away!”

“Brother Wang, we grew up together. Don’t you know about my character? I already had someone I liked. Why did you ask me to marry your sister? Besides, she didn’t like me.” Fang Tian replied.

“But the rules can’t be changed. You should know it well.” Wang Songshan emphasized.

“It has changed. What do you want to do?” A dead pig doesn’t fear boiling water [1], Fang Tian said without fear.

” Ai ! Do you have a successor? Brother Fang, you aren’t young anymore. It’s time to consider this problem.” Wang Songshan sighed and said.

” Hehe , I have found a successor. Why? Do you want my precious apprentice? Do you want him to be the son-in-law of the Butterfly Family?” Fang Tian laughed.

“Brother Fang, you aren’t a kind person. I thought you were here to see me. So, it’s for your precious apprentice!” Wang Songshan shook his head and said, “Your plan is really good. You know that I only have a daughter. You want your apprentice to marry my daughter. Do you want to occupy our Butterfly Family?”

“Isn’t it you who said that they were the rules? If that’s the case, then consider that I didn’t mention it.” Fang Tian showed a face of a sure win.

“Where is your disciple? I want to observe him.” Wang Songshan said with a deep voice.

“I can’t tell you now. Let’s talk about it later.” Fang Tian shook his head and said, “I came here for some real business. Get me some of the latest guns and training equipment, and find a way to smuggle it to me.”

“Brother Fang, what joke is this? Smuggle it back? Do you think I have a cross-dimensional door?” Wang Songshan said while glaring.

“I don’t care. This is handed over to you!” Fang Tian said without stepping back, “To be honest. I haven’t seen how your daughter looks like. My apprentice has a high standard. Better not be too ugly. If not, she could be the sex maid.”

“You f*ck off!” Wang Songshan said, “I’m more worried about your apprentice having horrible looks!”

In the previous world of assassins ranking, the first few were usually occupied by the Butterfly Family, but the first place was the King of Assassins, an independent individual. Many people didn’t understand

why people in the Butterfly Family would tolerate a person who didn't belong to its own organization as superior.

In fact, people didn't know that the King of Assassins and the Butterfly Family actually had deep roots.

The King of Assassins of each generation was the son-in-law of the Butterfly Family. Of course, this can also be regarded as an arranged marriage, a bridge that restricted each other. It was still unknown when it started, but now it had become a rule.

Of course, the King of Assassins of each generation didn't necessarily only have one wife from the Butterfly Family, but the one with the title must be from the Butterfly Family. It was because of this, that the Butterfly Family and the King of Assassins could subtly coexist.

This was especially true for Fang Tian's generation. When Fang Tian received training, he spent a long time with the Butterfly Family. He already had an arranged marriage with the daughter of the Butterfly Family at that time. That was the sister of Wang Songshan.

However, during a mission, Fang Tian fell in love with an ordinary woman. Fang Tian gave up the assassin's career for her, concealed his identity and lived like a normal person in Song Jiang.

This made the master of the Butterfly Family at that time furious. He sent Wang Songshan to find Fang Tian. Wang Songshan found Fang Tian easily but Fang Tian was already married. Then, Fang Tian swore, as long as Wang Songshan's father was the master of Butterfly Family, he would never step into the domain of the Butterfly Family.

After all, Fang Tian was dissatisfied with the arranged marriage. Wang Songshan and Fang Tian had a good relationship, so Wang Songshan didn't force him and returned to serve the family.

Chapter 337: Pounding Heart

"Right, Little Wang. What happened to your sister?" Fang Tian asked Wang Songshan at the private dinner of the Butterfly Family.

"She has been married for a long time. Did you expect her to stay a widow for you?" Wang Songshan rolled his eyes at Fang Tian.

"Of course not. I'm glad that she's married now. Or else, wouldn't I be causing harm to her?" Fang Tian shook his head and replied.

"My sister is married to someone who's much better than you. He is the heir of the Hutus Family." Wang Songshan said.

"I don't care who he is. It has nothing to do with me." Fang Tian said with a grin.

"Little Fang, I have heard that you entered the detention hall. What happened to you? With your skill, it shouldn't be a challenge to escape from the detention hall, right?" Wang Songshan asked curiously.

"I stayed on purpose. I was watching someone." Fang Tian said plainly.

"Watching someone? Watching who?" Wang Songshan asked curiously.

"You don't know him. He's a person who plots conspiracy." Fang Tian said.

"Little Fang, since when did you start to play with these deep tactics?" Wang Songshan said sarcastically.

"Hehe, we are already not young. Do you behave like this in front of others?" Fang Tian laughed.

"Of course not." Wang Songshan also laughed. "When I saw you, I remembered the things we did when we both were younger. I really miss it!"

"Yeah, forty years have passed in an instant. We are both old now." Fang Tian nodded and agreed.

"How long do you plan to stay here?" asked Wang Songshan.

"Not sure. It depends on the whereabouts of that person." Fang Tian said.

"The one who sent you to the detention hall?" Wang Songshan asked, "Wasn't that person shot to death already?"

"He wasn't the master behind the scenes. There are others behind the scenes." Fang Tian said.

"Who is it?" asked Wang Songshan.

"I'm not sure." Fang Tian shook his head. "So, I'm still watching."

"Whatever you want then. If you need help, just say it." Wang Songshan nodded and said.

"Let's not talk about this. Come. Let's have a drink." Fang Tian raised the glass of wine and the two people said cheers together...

When Yang Ming returned to the dormitory, it was already very late at night. When he first entered the dorm, Tian Donghua greeted him immediately. He said lewdly, "Yang Ming, you just had a beauty looking for you. It seemed like the relationship between her and you was pretty unusual!"

"Beauty?" Yang Ming was stunned.

"Don't listen to him bllsht. It was Teacher Zhao Ying who came looking for you." Zhang Bing said, "She seemed to be looking for you for something. She noticed you weren't here, so she left her phone number and asked you to call her back."

"Zhao Ying?" Yang Ming felt excited after listening to it. He was planning to find Zhao Ying earlier, so he quickly asked, "Where's the phone number?"

"Here." Zhang Bing handed Yang Ming a note.

Yang Ming took a look at it. It was indeed Zhao Ying's handwriting. That graceful script was something that Yang Ming was very familiar with. There were countless times of after-school tutoring where Zhao Ying used this script to give him corrections.

Looking at the note in front of him, Yang Ming felt rather emotional. He nodded to Zhang Bing, got up and returned to his room.

"What happened to him?" Tian Donghua asked, puzzled.

"What do we know about true love in this world? Zhao Ying was the math teacher of our high school... She and Yang Ming..." Zhang Bing shook his head when he said it.

"F*ck! Really? A teacher? Yang Ming was that strong that even the teacher fell for him?" Tian Donghua looked impressed.

Yang Ming tried hard to calm his feelings down. Then, he dialed the number on the note with his cell phone. The phone call was connected after two rings. A familiar voice came on the other side of the phone. "Hi... hello?"

"Sister Ying, I am Yang Ming." Yang Ming took a deep breath and spoke. But he could feel that his heart was pounding rapidly, and his hand which was holding the phone was shaking uncontrollably.

"Yang Ming? You are back?" Zhao Ying heard Yang Ming's voice and said with some surprise.

"Yeah, I just came back. Zhang Bing told me that you looked for me," replied Yang Ming.

"En, I went to find you... Oh ya. Did you know that I am now a postgraduate student at Song Jiang Industry University...?" Zhao Ying said.

"I know. I went to see Teacher Li the other day and she told me that." Yang Ming nodded and said. Yang Ming didn't know why, but suddenly he and Zhao Ying had a strange distant feeling. Was it because we haven't contacted each other for a long time? Or, am I consciously avoiding something? Or is this just my own illusion?

"Are you free tomorrow? Let's meet." Zhao Ying asked.

"Zhao Ying, how's Jin Gang?" After repressing it for a long while in his heart, Yang Ming had finally asked this question. Yes, ever since seeing Zhao Ying and Jin Gang walking together on the street, Yang Ming's heart felt like it had a big rock suffocating him.

Yes, it's Jin Gang! Yang Ming understood it. The gap in the relationship between him and Zhao Ying was because of Jin Gang!

"Jin Gang? He's probably still teaching at school." Zhao Ying wondered why Yang Ming would ask about Jin Gang. "How come you suddenly mentioned him?"

"Sister Ying, aren't you together with Jin Gang?" Yang Ming also felt a bit strange listening to Zhao Ying's words, as if she had nothing to do with Jin Gang.

"Together with him? In the first place, I really dislike him. How can I be with him?" Zhao Ying didn't know whether to laugh or cry after listening to him.

"Then the last time on the business street, you and he..." Yang Ming asked hesitantly.

"You were referring to that? The school sent us to book the school uniforms for our new students..." Zhao Ying felt warm in her heart. It seemed that Yang Ming still cared about me because he is jealous! He's jealous of Jin Gang!

However, Zhao Ying became sad after that. So what if Yang Ming cared about me? Now, with Chen Mengyan before me, even if Yang Ming cared about me, Yang Ming can't give up Chen Mengyan to be with me anyway.

" Ah ! That's the case..." Yang Ming sighed with relief. The depressed feeling in his heart had disappeared instantly.

"So what do you want?" After a few words between the two, they seemed to have recovered the feeling of bickering in the past without that sense of unfamiliarity.

"Sister Ying, I want to see you." Yang Ming suddenly said after a quick hesitation.

"See me? Now?" Zhao Ying was stunned.

"Yes, now." Yang Ming said resolutely. The pining feeling in Yang Ming's heart burst out in an instant.

"It's quite late already. I was about to sleep..." Zhao Ying said.

"Last time at this hour, wouldn't we be studying together often?" asked Yang Ming.

"Alright, where do we meet?" Zhao Ying sighed. She really did miss Yang Ming too. In fact, the reason she applied for the postgraduate study was entirely Yang Ming!

However, before this, she thought that things were simple. Only after she met Chen Mengyan did she realize how complicated things were! Three women had appeared at Yang Ming's side already!

"I'm in my dorm. Where are you?" asked Yang Ming.

"Let's do this. Wait for me at the store's entrance in front of the dormitory." Zhao Ying said.

After ten minutes, Yang Ming saw Zhao Ying at the entrance of the store not far from the dormitory. Zhao Ying was still so pure and beautiful. Compared to the original sexiness, now that Zhao Ying had more of a student's vibe, she looked vibrant.

"Sister Ying!" Yang Ming hurriedly greeted her.

"Yang Ming, you look mature now." Zhao Ying looked up and down at Yang Ming. After a while, only then did she mutter, "You grew up."

"Sister Ying, I missed you." Yang Ming said bluntly.

"Well, I missed you, too. Do you still remember your sister as a younger brother?" Zhao Ying deliberately positioned the relationship between the two of them as brother and sister.

"Of course, I have never forgotten you!" Yang Ming handed over a paper bag and said, "This is for you, Sister Ying. This is a set of jewelry I bought from Hong Kong."

Yang Ming's was indifferent toward being addressed as a brother. So what if it's sister? With Xiao Qing's anecdote of f*ck sister, Yang Ming felt that it was better to have a sister instead.

"You only know how to waste money." Zhao Ying smiled and took Yang Ming's gift. "How is college life?"

"Yes, it's much easier than in high school. There was nothing much to do in a day." Yang Ming nodded and said, "Sister Ying, how come you thought about studying postgraduate here? Wasn't it good to be a teacher in high school?"

"Hehe, if I said that I didn't feel assured that you, my younger brother, would be fine, so I followed you, would you believe it or not?" Zhao Ying deliberately said it as a joke.

"Of course." Yang Ming nodded. He suddenly turned around again and stared at Zhao Ying's eyes as he asked, "Sister Ying, tell me the truth. Did you really do it for me?"

Zhao Ying was somewhat moved by Yang Ming's stare. She shook her head and swallowed the word "yes" that was about to come out. She smiled and said, "I was just kidding with you. You actually took it seriously. I felt that I should learn more while I am still young!"

"Hehe ." Yang Ming laughed. It seemed like I had misunderstood it.

Chapter 338: Hesitation, Regret

"Sort of. Have you seen her?" Yang Ming nodded. He naturally wouldn't say anything about sending Zhang Bing to stalk her. It was a bit shameful.

"En , I have seen her in the last two days. After that, I've been wanting to talk to you." Zhao Ying said with a faint sigh, "Let's find a place to sit. It's winter. We can't just keep on standing here, right? How cold is it?"

"Hehe , you are right. Let's find a coffee house or something?" Yang Ming suggested.

"Okay, but you lead the way. I'm still a new student, and I'm not very familiar with this place." Zhao Ying said as she rocked her feet like a child as she looked around.

"Let's go. I know a store. The students around here usually go there." Yang Ming said with a smile.

The winter night was freezing. The climate in the north was already minus ten or twenty degrees. A chilling wind blew, and Zhao Ying unconsciously trembled.

"Is it cold?" Yang Ming looked at Zhao Ying's down jacket and asked curiously. "You are wearing a thick outfit!"

"But I didn't wear a sweater inside. When you asked me out, I was lying on the bed almost asleep. The sweater was being dry-cleaned in the dry cleaners downstairs, so I could only put on a down jacket." Zhao Ying said with a smile.

"Why didn't you say so earlier?" When Yang Ming saw Zhao Ying shivering, he quickly took off his coat and wrapped it around Zhao Ying. Yang Ming was tall, and the coat was loose. Therefore, even if Zhao Ying was already wearing a down jacket, it could easily wrap her up.

"How about you?" Zhao Ying saw Yang Ming wearing only a cashmere sweater and she asked in a worried manner.

"Me? No big deal, I'm like a fire in the winter!" Yang Ming laughed. Even though Yang Ming was strong, a cold wind could also make him shivered involuntarily.

"Stop being garrulous. You are a fire? Isn't it blown out?" Zhao Ying noticed Yang Ming's expression. She said while finding it amusing, "Come on and take back the jacket!"

"Forget it. I'm resistant to the cold. It's no big deal." Yang Ming shook his head and said, "Let's go. Zhang Bing has a car. Let's drive his car. It's just in front. Let's take a few steps and we will reach it!"

“Alright!” Zhao Ying nodded and walked forward with Yang Ming. Although the weather was still cold, even with Yang Ming’s coat, Zhao Ying was freezing. But, she felt warm deep down her heart! Indeed, it was this long-lost feeling that Yang Ming cared about her and cherished her. The feelings that Zhao Ying deliberated suppressed was starting to loosen up. Once it broke out, it would be out of control.

Zhao Ying knew that if she expressed it first, Yang Ming would definitely respond to her. That was a woman’s keen instinct! He still cares about me. Also, he really cherishes me.

Just from him holding a grudge for Jin Gang shopping with me, I can sense that Yang Ming definitely has a place for me in his heart! However, Zhao Ying was at a loss. Even if Yang Ming responds to me, so what?

Now, Yang Ming wasn’t short of women beside him. Would he still value me like he used to? Moreover, what would Chen Mengyan think? I’m fighting for the boyfriend of my own student. The Zhao Ying from one year ago would definitely sneer at this and even laugh out loud. What a ridiculous thing, a teacher falling for her student? It was just like writing a novel!

However, things really happened to me! Zhao Ying felt bitterness as though she was a failure. The first failure was that she shouldn’t have fallen in love with Yang Ming, but this thing wasn’t something she could control. Sometimes, love came so inexplicably.

Love was one of the most mysterious emotions. Many experts studied love, but there was no particularly clear result. It was a very strange thing that one person would fall in love with another.

Therefore, when Zhao Ying fell in love with Yang Ming, she couldn’t do anything about it. However, Zhao Ying felt that her biggest failure was that she gave up despite the opportunities presented in front of her eyes!

That night, at that moment, both Yang Ming and I were in the mood. If it wasn’t me having hesitation and conflict, our relationship already would have started and I would become Yang Ming’s woman.

However, there was no regret. Zhao Ying shook her head and looked up. She found that Yang Ming had taken out the car remote control and opened a car door not far away.

“Get in the car, Sister Ying.” Yang Ming opened the front passenger’s door for Zhao Ying like a gentleman. He let Zhao Ying in then he returned to the driver’s seat.

“This is the car that Zhang Bing bought?” Zhao Ying asked as she looked at the interior of the car.

“Yeah, I bought it with him. This car seems to be alright.” Yang Ming said, “Among the domestic cars, it’s not bad.”

“I didn’t notice that Zhang Bing was quite rich.” Zhao Ying laughed.

“He seems to be not bad, but this kid isn’t as rich as me now.” In front of the woman he liked, Yang Ming unconsciously showed off a little.

“You? You won a prize?” Zhao Ying asked after a moment.

"Sister Ying, are you belittling me? Besides winning a prize, can't I make money on my own?" Yang Ming was a little dumbfounded. Fortunately, Zhao Ying didn't question whether or not he had money but directly guessed where the money came from.

"No, I know Zhang Bing's family conditions are good." Zhao Ying explained, "I remember that your family didn't seem to be rich."

"This is true, but after I went to college, I made a lot of money. At least, it isn't a problem to support you." Yang Ming smiled.

"Ah?" Zhao Ying's face suddenly turned red. He wants to "support me"? What did that mean?

When he saw Zhao Ying's expression, Yang Ming knew that his words were a bit ambiguous. He said with a smile, "I mean, a brother supporting his sister, that is..."

"Ah... I know..." Zhao Ying's face blushed a crimson red. In this decade, love between an older woman and a younger man existed. Moreover, there were a lot of cases. So, Yang Ming's words were simply getting more ambiguous.

Fortunately, they soon arrived at the coffee house which Yang Ming mentioned. Yang Ming stopped the car and said to Zhao Ying, "We're here."

"Six University Students Coffee House" is a feature near Song Jiang Industry University. Most of the students who went to the university here have visited this place. The popularity was exuberant. Many couples came here to date. Of course, the biggest reason was that the prices here were cheap. There was no minimum consumption. The atmosphere of the couple's booth is also very warm, which undoubtedly attracted many guests.

"Why is it called Six University Students Coffee House? Isn't this name quite strange?" Zhao Ying asked while pointing at the signboard of the coffee house.

"Haha, I found it strange at the beginning. Later, others explained it to me. The reason why it is called Six University Student Coffee House is that this coffee house was created by six alumni." Yang Ming smiled while explaining, "These six college students were in a dormitory. After graduation, they didn't find a satisfactory job, so they discussed it with each other and opened this coffee house. The six people are the bosses and waiters at the same time. The operation just goes on like that. Since they also came from the student era, they know what the current students like. They also understand the student's consumption level, so the location of this coffee house is accurate and the business is very prosperous. And, it stayed like this until the present. It's already been four to five years."

"So that's the case. There is such an interesting legend!" Zhao Ying sighed after listening. "The six students are also business-minded."

"Yeah. In fact, it's the same across all the industries. As long as the industry's need is grasped, it will certainly be successful." Yang Ming also nodded deeply and agreed with it. He was like this now. Wasn't he still looking for an opening in the jewelry industry?

He walked into the coffee house together with Zhao Ying. The waiter who provided them the service was one of the six college student bosses. "Where do you want to sit?"

"Is there a couple's booth available?" asked Yang Ming.

"Yes, I will take you over there." One of the bosses said.

One of the bosses brought Yang Ming and Zhao Ying to a double seated couple's booth inside. This couple's booth was very interesting. There was a bench for two people and also a small table in front. There was no seat on the opposite side as well. This saved a lot of space and allowed the coffee house to accommodate more guests.

Moreover, on each side of the booth, there were curtains sheltering them. With that, intimacy between the couple wouldn't be seen by others. Yang Ming had never been here before, but he only heard about it from Zhang Bing once.

The atmosphere in the booth was awesome. There were some dim lights which made the cold winter full of warm feelings.

"What do the both of you want to order?" One of the bosses asked.

"What do you have? It's our first time here." Yang Ming asked one of the bosses.

Chapter 339: Ambiguous Relationship

"The menu is on the table. You can choose from it." One of the bosses explained to them.

"Okay, let's see." Yang Ming and Zhao Ying found the menu that was pressed under the glass pane of the table and read it.

"I want a cup of hot lemon tea!" Zhao Ying said.

"I want a cup of black tea." Yang Ming was fine with anything. He just wanted to find a place to chat with Zhao Ying. "And one fruit platter."

"Okay, please wait a moment." One of the bosses wrote down what Yang Ming wanted and left.

"Can you spit it out this time? Is there a conflict between you and Chen Mengyan?" Zhao Ying put her cold red hands in front of her mouth and blew into them.

"Sister Ying, are you very cold?" Yang Ming asked. "Would you like me to cover your hands?"

"I think... no need." Zhao Ying said with some embarrassment, "I'm fine. Don't change the topic. I'm asking you."

"Sister Ying, since you know there's a conflict between me and Chen Mengyan, I think you know the reason." Yang Ming said with a bitter face and shrugged his shoulders.

"Hmph, of course, I know. How old are you? You started to behave promiscuously out there?" Zhao Ying gave a hmph with dissatisfaction. She didn't know whether it was because of Chen Mengyan or her own dissatisfaction.

"Things happened. I had no other way." Yang Ming sighed and said, "Sister Ying, I won't lie to you. Indeed, I had relationships with other women, but I had no choice. It was impossible to disregard them for Chen Mengyan. It was unfair to them, and if I did, who can guarantee that one day I wouldn't abandon Chen Mengyan for the same reason?"

"Ai!" Zhao Ying sighed. "I know. But for the current situation, what do you want to do?"

"Sister Ying, it's not what I want. It's that Chen Mengyan doesn't want to forgive me!" Yang Ming said helplessly, "I have already told everything to Chen Mengyan. Although she said that she had to consider it for a while, she still hasn't told me her decision."

"You two. I don't know what to say about you two." Zhao Ying shook her head and said, "Chen Mengyan had spoken to me. She seems to have accepted this fact in her mind, but she isn't willing to admit it."

"Really? Sister Ying!" After Yang Ming heard it, he was delighted. He asked with slight excitement.

"Yeah, you just think about it. If Chen Mengyan didn't want to forgive you, and if she wanted to break up with you completely, would she still drag it out so long? She would have broken up with you already!" Zhao Ying said, "This shows that she can't let go of this relationship. She is hesitating!"

"Ah!" Although Yang Ming wasn't stupid, he couldn't understand a woman's thoughts. After listening to Zhao Ying, he also felt the same way.

"Hehe, you try to think about it. At this moment, Chen Mengyan doesn't say it because she is a child who is stubborn and strong. She doesn't want to share your love with others, but she also knows that there is no way to occupy you alone. Therefore, she can only hesitate in contradiction." Zhao Ying said with a smile.

"Then, what should I do now?" Yang Ming asked quickly.

"You, as a boy, of course, need to take some initiative." Zhao Ying complained, "Do you still expect the girl to speak first?"

"Ha! I get it. Thank you, Sister Ying!" Yang Ming sighed with a relief. The trouble that perplexed him for a long time had finally been solved! Ha, Zhao Ying is really my blessing. When she appears, she solves two depressing things in my mind in one night.

"It's nothing. Who let me be your sister?" Zhao Ying said with a forced smile, but her heart was bleeding! I helped Yang Ming and Chen Mengyan get together, and the thing between me and Yang Ming has become hopeless.

Silence, a terrible silence. They said the things they wanted to say. Then the rest was impossible to say. Yang Ming originally wanted to mention something between him and Zhao Ying, but he saw that Zhao Ying seemed to have no intentions on it. Then he stopped again.

"Guests, can I have a minute?" The voice of one of the bosses came from the door. After a long while, the curtains were opened. Then one of the bosses smiled and placed the things they ordered on the table one by one, and quickly left.

The reason this place was so popular was the service attitude. Just now, one of the bosses greeted the couple and then he went in after waiting a while. So, he gave time for them to prepare just in case the customers were kissing. Wasn't it bad if he just popped in?

"Let's drink." Yang Ming pointed at the things on the table and said, "Yes, Sister Ying, what kind of postgraduate subject are you taking?"

"International Finance." Zhao Ying picked up her lemon tea and answered.

"International Finance? Sister Ying, weren't you learning mathematics? Why is the difference so big?" Yang Ming asked with some eccentric looks.

"Hehe, mathematics... no way. At first, my family was more rigid so they told me to learn that... In fact, who has no dream? My dream is to have a shopping mall one day, but this dream seems to be unrealistic now." Zhao Ying said with a smile.

"Why do you say that?" Yang Ming asked in his heart.

"After I graduated, I'm just a postgraduate student. I could only apply to a financial company. It's impossible to give me an important position." Zhao Ying smiled and said, "However, now there are plenty of postgraduate students. So, there is always a gap between the ideal and reality."

"If I open a company in the future, you can come directly, Sister Ying." Yang Ming smiled and said.

"Okay, but you can't regret it at that time!" Zhao Ying agreed without thinking. On one hand, she thought Yang Ming was joking. However, even if it wasn't a joke, Zhao Ying was willing.

"I'm afraid that you will take back your words." Yang Ming thought, Zhao Ying must have thought that I was joking, but since you promised, then you won't be able to regret it.

With just a few words, their relationship was brought closer. Originally, there was no contradiction between them. It was just because Chen Mengyan's topic was a bit embarrassing for each other. But now, they could avoid this topic, so the atmosphere slowly became harmonious.

"Right, Sister Ying, did Jin Gang bother you again?" Yang Ming asked.

"I don't know why he is so afraid of you. He did trouble me but as long as I mentioned you this guy immediately shut up. I didn't expect that Yang Ming, you can even dominate him!" Zhao Ying found it amusing when she thought of it.

"Hah, probably I have embarrassed him enough!" Yang Ming said with a smile, "The last meal was enough to make this guy go bankrupt."

"You're so bad. It isn't easy for Jin Gang. The money he earned wasn't even enough to pay for the meal." Although Zhao Ying said so, her involuntarily smile had sold her out.

In fact, it was really what Yang Ming expected. Jin Gang was completely traumatized by Yang Ming. Not only was he cheated by Yang Ming several times, but his attempts at retaliation against Yang Ming weren't successful. No matter how bad*ss were the people he found, Yang Ming seemed to settle it easily! Such a person, how could Jin Gang dare to mess with him? Therefore, when Zhao Ying mentioned Yang Ming, Jin Gang's psychological trauma began to attack so that he dared not make more trouble.

"Who told him to be ill-intentioned to Sister Ying?" Yang Ming said, "If there are people pestering you like Jin Gang, I will treat them the same."

"Hihi, Yang Ming, aren't you being a little stingy?" Zhao Ying grinned and looked at Yang Ming.

"According to you, I can't have a boyfriend in the future?"

"This..." Yang Ming didn't know why Zhao Ying would ask this question, but if Zhao Ying had a boyfriend, Yang Ming definitely couldn't tolerate this!

"Don't worry. Your sister isn't thinking of looking for a boyfriend now." Zhao Ying saw that Yang Ming was worried, and she couldn't help but be proud of it. She really liked this feeling – the feeling that Yang Ming still cared about her, so she deliberately asked it to satisfy her little vanity.

Although I can't be with Yang Ming, I can still feel the care and tension from him at all times. It's a very enjoyable thing, isn't it?

Yang Ming breathed a sigh of relief and had a relaxed feeling. Isn't my relationship with Zhao Ying weird?

"It's so late already. Let's go back?" Zhao Ying looked at the time and proposed, "Don't you still have classes tomorrow?"

"Okay." Yang Ming nodded. Although he was disappointed, he also knew that it was impossible to sit in the coffee house for the entire night.

After the bill was paid, Yang Ming drove Zhao Ying back to school.

Chapter 340: Premeditated

As Yang Ming went back to the university, his heart fluttered. Zhao Ying and he were still close, but the feeling of being detached left Yang Ming somewhat lost. He wasn't sure whether Zhao Ying had romantic feelings for him now. Although Zhao Ying was caring toward him, caring and love were two different things.

There was caring between sisters and brothers also which was different from the caring between romantic lovers. However, aside from that, Yang Ming's harvest today was still big. At least, he knew about Chen Mengyan's intention. In addition, he also knew that Jin Gang and Zhao Ying weren't in a relationship.

"Did you come back from your date?" Zhang Bing looked at Yang Ming lasciviously. He wanted to discern something from Yang Ming's expression. In two hours, many things could have happened.

"Don't look at me with your lustful eyes. My relationship with Sister Ying is very pure..." Yang Ming felt a chill down his spine.

"Hehe, I understand. I understand." Zhang Bing nodded with a look that reaffirmed the notion that he wouldn't say anything even if he knew about it.

"I really admire you. Sister Ying looked for me to talk about things with Chen Mengyan." Yang Ming said with a smile.

"Chen Mengyan. Oh ya, brother. For the matter between you and Chen Mengyan, do you have any solution?" Zhang Bing reported, "Today, a third-year senior gave flowers to sister-in-law!"

"Who's that third-year senior?" Yang Ming frowned. "Is he from the same class?"

"Yes, just before class this morning, a third-year senior named Zou Ruoguang. I heard that he's the president of the Student Union in the Department of Business Management." Zhang Bing said, "The popularity of this guy seems to be quite high. He has many female fans!"

"A lot of female fans? Why?" Yang Ming asked, "Is it because he's the president of the Student Union in your department?"

"It doesn't seem so. He has average looks, but most importantly this fellow started a business outside the university. At this moment, he owns a small company." Zhang Bing said, "Now a lot of college girls are very realistic. What's the use of being the president of the student council? It's merely a title. They are looking at the talents among men and the banknotes in their hands!"

"What was Chen Mengyan's reaction?" Yang Ming knew that Chen Mengyan wouldn't accept Zou Ruoguang's flowers, yet he couldn't help but ask.

"Hehe, boss. A girl like Chen Mengyan who isn't vain is too rare! You need to know that it's flashy to be Zou Ruoguang's girlfriend. However, Chen Mengyan only rejected him indirectly." Zhang Bing shook his head as he spoke.

"Damn, Zhang Bing, you're arrogant. What did you mean by that? It sounded as though I'm not as good as Zou Ruoguang!" Yang Ming was agitated when it sounded like he was pretty awful!

"That's not what I meant. Who doesn't know, brother, that you are the strongest? That Zou Ruoguang doesn't amount to anything in front of you! You have five million in your hands and more money than Zou Ruoguang. How does his grain of rice dare to contend with a bright moon?" Zhang Bing smiled.

"Then what happened? Did that Zou Ruoguang just give up like this?" Yang Ming asked.

"I don't know, but his mood was quite bad. Most probably he won't let it go like that." Zhang Bing said.

"No matter who he is, Chen Mengyan is surrounded by flies. There's nothing different with adding him as one of them." Yang Ming didn't care much. As long as he didn't take any extreme measures, Yang Ming wouldn't interfere with others.

"Bro, unless you have the confidence?" Zhang Bing asked immediately.

"Hehe, I don't really have confidence. However, after listening to Sister Ying's analysis today, the problem is probably not so serious!" Yang Ming told Zhang Bing what Zhao Ying said in a complacent manner.

"You are right, Bro. After listening to you, I think that's the case!" Zhang Bing nodded after listening and said, "Would you like to take the initiative first?"

"I feel so too. I'm going to look for her tomorrow." Zhao Ying's words today helped Yang Ming be determined. Before that, he thought Chen Mengyan didn't reply to him because she hadn't considered it well enough yet. However, with Zhao Ying's analysis, Yang Ming felt that it might be as good as what she said. Chen Mengyan was too shy and embarrassed to take the initiative and contact him.

...

“Motherf*cker, how dare he beat me with a beer bottle!” swore Wu Xinkai. “Bi Hai, what’s that kid’s background?”

“Brother Kai, how dare that kid to actually hit you! I thinking he is courting death!” Bi Hai was also very angry. Seeing that he was almost promoted, and the result was ruined by Yang Ming, how could he not be angry? “Who knows? He may be a student at our university!”

“I know that person. He’s Yang Ming!” interjected Ge Xinyao. “Yes, he’s indeed a student of our university. He had a duel with the president of the Taekwondo Club in our university!”

“Taekwondo Club? Even the president? Is this Yang Ming so powerful?” Bi Hai was shocked after listening to her. Although he was a little punk, he was afraid of people who were capable of fighting.

” Damn , how strong can he be?” Ge Xinyao smiled and mentioned Yang Ming’s victory.

” Damn , he is just a jumping clown!” Wu Xinkai listened and said, “Ge Xinyao, do you know which faculty he studies in?”

“I know – our university’s computer science department. He is just like me, a freshman.” Ge Xinyao nodded and said, “Brother Kai, this person is vile. You can’t let him go!”

As a matter of fact, Ge Xinyao was a vile girl. Originally, it had nothing to do with her, but she liked to stir up trouble!

“Yes! Motherf*cking p*ssy. If I let him go, he will think that I, Wu Xinkai, am easily bullied! Now, who else can match Brother Bao in Song Jiang City? We follow Brother Bao. We can’t bring him shame!” Wu Xinkai said as he hit the table, “If it wasn’t for the policewoman stirring up trouble today, the kid would definitely not have been able to get out this door!”

“That’s right. If not, Lin Zhiyun would have become your woman!” Ge Xinyao added oil to fire at the right timing.

“Tomorrow, early in the morning, I will go f*ck him up!” Wu Xinkai immediately screamed, ” Damn , he dared to take Wu Xinkai’s woman!”

“That is, he didn’t know how to write the word, dead!” Bi Hai also echoed, “Do you need to tell Brother Bao?”

“For such a petty matter, why do we need to trouble our boss?” Wu Xinkai was upset with the question. He replied with a glare, “I can do it! Brother Bao has to attend to numerous affairs every day on the integration of the Song Jiang City underworld. How can he have so much time to deal with these trivial things?”

“That is so. That is so. For such a petty matter, Brother Kai can make the decision! Besides, this Didi bar is Brother Kai’s territory!” When Bi Hai noticed that his words weren’t up to Wu Xinkai’s liking, he quickly remedied the situation.

“Well, that’s right. Then, that’s it. Ge Xinyao, tomorrow you lead the way. Butcher the kid!” Wu Xinkai nodded with satisfaction and said, “Bi Hai, tell the bald guys later. Make sure to get ready to deal with it with me tomorrow morning!”

“Okay, Brother Kai!” Bi Hai nodded and then he said to Ge Xinyao, “Go and find a single room to rest first. I will discuss something with my brothers!”

“Okay... then you need to come quickly!” Ge Xinyao’s eyes were filled with seduction as she nodded.

“You go ahead first. I will come over later!” said Bi Hai as he waved. Ge Xinyao wasn’t quite beautiful. Bi Hai wasn’t quite interested in her. It was just that this chick had money at home. As long as Bi Hai was with her, he could get a lot of money.

After Ge Xinyao left, Bi Hai began to plan with the other brothers how to teach Yang Ming a lesson the next morning.

Ge Xinyao was lying in the private room waiting for Bi Hai to come. Ge Xinyao also noticed it. Bi Hai didn’t like her that much. Bi Hai would rather do it with the bar lady than do it with her.

But Ge Xinyao liked a man like Bi Hai. If a man isn’t bad, a woman wouldn’t love him!

Suddenly, the door opened. Ge Xinyao’s heart fluttered. Just as she was about to raise her head and shout the name of “Bi Hai,” she saw Wu Xinkai walk in like a drunkard.

“Brother Kai, why are you here?” Ge Xinyao asked, puzzled.

“Do you want to have fun with Brother Kai?” Wu Xinkai came over drunk and embraced Ge Xinyao.

“Brother Kai... We... Bi Hai, he’s outside...” Ge Xinyao refused. In her nature, she wasn’t a good woman who followed the four virtues. She was only a woman who advocated violence and pleasure.

“Bi Hai was discussing how to teach Yang Ming a lesson with the brothers!” Brother Kai said indifferently, “To tell the truth, I, Brother Kai, have long wanted to try a student girl like you!”

” Ai ya ... Brother Kai, what are you talking about? You’re embarrassing me...” Seeing Wu Xinkai’s strong body, Ge Xinyao began to get horny.

” Hehe , you won’t be embarrassed in a while. Brother Kai will bring you for a flight with a free ticket!” Wu Xinkai began to take off his clothes. Then, half-loathing and half-consenting, Ge Xinyao went to bed.